Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

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ORDINANCE

FOR THE GOVERNMENT OF THE

BOROUGH OF SUMMITVILLE.

Passed June 16th, 1874.

Be it ordained and enacted by the Burgess and Council of the Borough of Summitville, and it is hereby ordained and enacted by authority of the same, that the following be an Ordinance for the government of the Borough of Summitville:

ORDINANCE.

ARTICLE I.—AUDITOR.

Sec. 1. The Borough Auditor shall annually, (other than the first Monday in March, examine and adjust the books, papers and accounts of the Borough Treasurer and all officers of the Borough into whose possession the moneys of the Borough may come for the preceding fiscal year, which shall close on the 31st day of February.

Sec. 2. He shall cancel all orders and vouchers which are allowed in the Treasurer's account and shall immediately present to the Council a written report of the receipts and disbursements of the preceding year, together with the amounts, if any, in the hands of any officer of the Borough, due and unpaid, and he shall return to the Secretary all orders or bonds cancelled by him.

ARTICLE II.—ASSESSOR.

Sec. 1. The Borough Assessor shall make the assessment of all persons within the limits of the Borough between the first and tenth days of May of each year, and shall deliver the same on or before the 15th of said month, to the Borough Secretary; whereupon the Secretary shall give notice, as provided by law, that the Burgess and Council will meet for the purpose of hearing appeals on the third Saturday of May.

ARTICLE III.—BURGESS.

Sec. 1. On the Saturday succeeding the third Monday in February, the Burgess shall present to the Council the returns of election held in the Borough for Borough officers.

Sec. 2. The Burgess elect shall at the same time and take the oath or affirmation, as prescribed by law.

Sec. 3. The Burgess shall see that the public peace is preserved, and shall enforce obedience to the ordinances and regulations of the Borough.

Sec. 4. He shall sign all orders drawn on the Council. He shall have charge of the Borough seal, and shall affix the same, when ordered, to all papers requiring the same.

Sec. 5. In the Council he is equally with the Burgess shall have the casting vote.

Sec. 6. The Burgess shall have control of the police, and of the police (if any be appointed) in cases of emergencies shall have the power to appoint special policemen: Provided, however, that such shall not continue longer than ten days, unless the same shall be approved by the Council.

Sec. 7. In the absence or inability of the Burgess any member of the Council present, may act and perform the duties temporarily.

ARTICLE IV.—SECRETARY.

Sec. 1. The Borough Secretary shall draw all orders on the Treasurer for the amounts of all claims against the Borough which have passed the Council, and keep a register of them, and of all return papers, vouchers, and other papers belonging to the Borough; shall attend the Borough duplicate, for the use of the Collector, not later than the first day of July, and keep a true and correct account of all liabilities of the Borough.

Sec. 2. He shall receive all ordinances which may be passed by the Council and approved by the Burgess, and witness the same, and shall record the same in books to be kept for that purpose.

Sec. 3. He shall keep the proceedings and minutes of the Council, give due notice to members of the Council of all special meetings, and perform such other services as may be required.

Sec. 4. He shall annually with the Treasurer, on the first Monday in May, make a settlement, and present a report of the finances of the Borough, also a statement of the receipts and expenditures for the preceding year, and shall give notice, not later than the first day in May, of the time and place of hearing appeals from the Borough tax assessment.

ARTICLE V.—COUNCIL.

Sec. 1. On the Saturday succeeding the election of Burgess, the Councilmen elect and such other shall meet for organization. The Burgess shall preside, in his absence any member elected as temporary chairman shall preside. The returns of election of Borough officers being presented and read, the Burgess shall ask the question, "Are there any appeals?" If no objection be made the returns shall be considered adopted, and the members severally sworn or affirmed.

Sec. 2. The Council shall then proceed to elect a Borough Treasurer, Constable, Collector, and such other officers as may be required by law, all of whom, when elected, shall take an oath or affirmation to discharge the several duties with fidelity—said qualifications to be filed by the Borough Secretary.

Sec. 3. Special committees may be appointed at any time as the Council may be direct. Reference of all matters that may be referred to such committee, and any committee of the Council on any subject pertaining to their duties, without the same having been referred to them.

Sec. 4. On the third Saturday in May of each year the Burgess and Council shall meet for the purpose of hearing appeals from the Borough assessment and of revising and equalizing the same, of which meeting notice shall be given as provided by law.

Sec. 5. The Council shall annually levy and collect such sum for corporate purposes as a tax not exceeding that prescribed by law.

Sec. 6. The Council shall annually levy and collect a tax from owners of dogs and bitches within the limit prescribed by the laws of Pennsylvania.

Sec. 7. The Council shall meet at least once a month, at such time and place as may be designated by the Council.

Sec. 8. At the time of the regular meeting in December, the Council shall fix by regulation the per cent. of Borough tax for the ensuing year.

ARTICLE VI.—HIGH CONSTABLE.

Sec. 1. It shall be the duty of the High Constable to apprehend suspected and disorderly persons that may be found upon the streets, alleys, and other public places, in drinking houses, or other places, and bring such disorderly persons before the Burgess to be examined and such above-described persons as are guilty of disorderly conduct calculated to disturb the peace, or of being gathered together in disorderly assemblages, shall be fined in a sum not less than three dollars nor more than five dollars.

Sec. 2. It shall be the duty of the High Constable to observe all the Borough ordinances and to make complaint to the Burgess of all violations of laws and regulations coming to his knowledge, and produce sufficient proofs thereof, and shall, in addition to the Burgess, quell all tumults, and other disturbances.

Sec. 3. The High Constable shall post all notices, stating the time and place of holding the Borough assessments, and all ordinances passed by the Council, and shall execute all warrants and processes issued by the Burgess.

Sec. 4. The High Constable shall securely keep in the lock-up house in pursuance of the ordinances of the Borough, and shall be entitled to the same fees as are allowed the keepers of the common jail of Cambria county for similar services—said fees to be collected from the prisoner as costs.

Sec. 5. The High Constable shall give bonds in the sum of three hundred dollars, with sufficient sureties, to be approved by the Council. The bond of office shall be filed within ten days after the time he receives notice of his election.

ARTICLE VII.—PUBLIC PEACE.

Sec. 1. If any person or persons who shall be guilty of writing on walls, or doing injury to any person or individual property within the limits of this Borough, shall forfeit for each offense a fine of not less than three nor more than twenty-five dollars: Provided, That where the injury is accidental no fine shall be imposed than the amount sufficient for repairing.

Sec. 2. If any person found guilty of wilfully firing any gun or other firearm, or carelessly handling the same or other weapon, except in defence of person or property, within the limits of this Borough, shall pay a fine of not less than one dollar nor more than ten dollars.

Sec. 3. If any person or persons engaged in fighting, or otherwise creating disturbance within the limits of the Borough, shall be guilty of not less than three dollars nor more than twenty-five dollars.

ARTICLE VIII.—RETURNS.

Sec. 1. It shall be the duty of any officer of the Borough who may receive any of the funds of the Borough, derived from fines, taxes, or any other sources, to pay to the Borough Treasurer, on or before the fifth day of each month, the full amount collected or received by them respectively during the preceding month, with a statement of how derived. They shall report to Council at every regular monthly meeting the amount of money received by them.

ARTICLE IX.—SIDEWALKS.

Sec. 1. It shall be the duty of the owner of any lot or lots fronting on any street laid out within the limits of this corporation, at such time as may hereafter be directed by Council, to cause sidewalks or footwalks to be made of plank, brick, or flagstone.

Sec. 2. If any owner or owners of lots shall refuse or neglect to make their respective footwalks, as herein specified, within sixty days after being notified by the Street Commissioner, then the Street Commissioner shall cause the same to be made speedily at the expense of the Borough, and the Burgess shall proceed, as provided by law, to recover the amount so expended, with twenty per cent. added; which sum shall be paid into the Borough treasury for the use of the Borough.

Sec. 3. It shall be the duty of the Burgess and Council to have the streets and alleys surveyed and laid out, having a width as near the specification of the town plot as possible, and owners of property shall remove fences and all other obstructions outside the limits of streets and footwalks as soon thereafter as practicable.

Sec. 4. All streets or alleys not laid out or specified in the town plot shall remain in such condition, unless owners of property adjoining such unspecified streets or alleys shall donate for the use of the Borough the requisite amount of ground necessary for said streets or alleys; or until such time as the Burgess and Council may direct the same to be opened at the expense of the Borough.

Sec. 5. Any person trespassing on any sidewalk with any animal or vehicle, hitching animals to trees, fences or buildings, or anything not provided for that purpose, shall pay a fine of not less than one dollar nor more than ten dollars.

ARTICLE X.—SALARIES.

Sec. 1. The officers of the Borough shall each receive the salary hereinafter specified.

Sec. 2. The Borough Secretary shall receive such compensation as Council shall direct.

Sec. 3. The Street Commissioner shall receive such compensation as Council may order for each day actually employed in the service of the Borough.

Sec. 4. The High Constable, besides such fees and costs as he may be entitled to, shall receive five per cent. of the amount which he actually collects on the Borough tax book and pays over to the Borough Treasurer.

Sec. 5. The Treasurer shall receive a salary per annum, or a per cent. on amount received into the treasury as the Council may hereafter direct.

Sec. 6. The Surveyor shall receive for each day actually employed in the service of the Borough such compensation as the Burgess and Council shall direct.

ARTICLE XI.—FINES AND FEES.

Sec. 1. The fees and costs of the Burgess and High Constable shall be the same as prescribed by law for Justices of the Peace and Constables: Provided, that the Borough shall not be liable for the costs and fees of said officers.

Sec. 2. All fines shall be recovered by conviction before the Burgess, and in all cases of conviction the party convicted shall be liable to pay, in addition to the fine, the legal fees or costs which may have occured in the case.

Sec. 3. If any person or persons sentenced by the Burgess shall neglect or refuse to pay the fines, together with the fees and costs, such person or persons may be committed to the lock-up house for a period not exceeding the time prescribed by law; and the fines, with the costs and fees, may be collected by proceedings before a Justice of the Peace.

ARTICLE XII.—LICENSES.

Sec. 1. No person or persons within the limits of this Borough shall exhibit any play, show, juggling, theatrical, or other exhibition, for which money is demanded or received, without affirmation for that purpose had and obtained from the Burgess and Treasurer, which license shall express for what it is granted and time of continuance.

Sec. 2. The amount of license to be paid for the exhibition of any show or play above mentioned shall be not less than three dollars nor more than twenty-five dollars, the amount of each license to be determined by the Burgess.

Sec. 3. That for lectures on scientific or literary subjects, or exhibitions or fairs for benevolent or charitable purposes, no license or permit shall be required.

Sec. 4. Any person violating any provision of this article shall, on conviction, be fined not less than five nor more than twenty-five dollars for each offense.

ARTICLE XIII.—TREASURER.

Sec. 1. The Treasurer, within ten days after his election, shall give bonds, with sufficient sureties in the sum of five hundred dollars, unless otherwise ordered, sureties to be approved by the Council and bond filed with the Borough Secretary. Said Treasurer shall assume his duties on the second Tuesday of March.

Sec. 2. He shall receive all moneys belonging to the Borough, and shall pay out the same only upon orders drawn by the Burgess and countersigned by the Secretary, and shall deliver to his successor in office all books, moneys and property belonging to the Borough which may be in his possession.

Sec. 3. He shall keep his accounts in a plain manner, wherein the receipts and expenditures shall be exhibited, and each item of charge and discharge shall appear therein. Said accounts shall at all times during office hours be open to the inspection of the Burgess or any member of the Council.

Sec. 4. The Treasurer shall have power to grant licenses, in accordance with the ordinance of the Borough, to all persons who may apply and pay for the same. He shall keep account of all licenses granted and the revenue derived therefrom in a book kept for that purpose.

Sec. 5. It shall be the duty of the Treasurer to report to the Council, at each and every monthly meeting, the amount of money on hands at the time of the last statement, the amount received up to the fifth of the current month, from where received, and the amount paid by him during said month.

Sec. 6. On the second Tuesday of March, each year, the Treasurer shall submit to the Council a detailed statement of all moneys received by him during the preceding year, from whom, what source received, and the amount paid by him. He is required to notify the Council at the first meeting thereafter of the time the duplicate is placed in the hands of the Collector, and shall assist the Secretary in making out the Borough duplicate.

Sec. 7. The Treasurer is directed to keep a register of all dogs and bitches returned to him in accordance with the ordinance of the Borough, and furnish a certificate to the party registering the same.

ARTICLE XIV.—STREET COMMISSIONER.

Sec. 1. The Street Commissioner shall be subject to the direction of the Burgess and Council, and shall have full power in carrying out his instructions, to make contracts and to hire all needful aid, subject to the approval of the Burgess and Council.

Sec. 2. It shall be the duty of the Street Commissioner to enforce all regulations or ordinances of the Borough relating to streets, alleys, sidewalks, gutters, bridges and sewers, and attend to the opening of all new streets and alleys. He shall certify all bills for material furnished in his department, and have charge of all tools belonging to the Borough and be accountable for the same.

Sec. 3. The Street Commissioner shall prepare and present to Council at each monthly meeting, upon a check-roll, his own name and the name of every person employed under him, showing each day such person was employed, where and how employed, amount of daily pay and total amount due each person, and shall certify the same.

REPEALING ARTICLE.

Any section in this Ordinance may be repealed, amended, or added to by a two-third vote of Council: Provided, that notice be given one month previous to the passage of such additions, amendments, or repeals.

Passed finally by the Council and approved by the Burgess this 16th day of June, A. D. 1874.

JOHN E. STORM, Burgess.

WILLIAM McCONNELL, Clerk.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of JOSEPH PFIESTER, dec'd.

Letters of Administration on the estate of said decedent, late of Allegheny township, Cambria county, have been granted by the proper authority to the undersigned, who hereby notifies all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims of any kind against the same will present them duly probated for settlement.

PELAGIUS PFIESTER, Adm'r.

Allegheny Twp., June 12, 1874.-6t.*

E. H. PLANK, M. D., respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity. Office adjoining residence and immediately in the rear of Hon. R. J. Lloyd's drug store. Night calls can be made at the residence of Mrs. Bunn, on Crawford street, Ebensburg. [4-24.-tf.]

TO HELEN.

It was a wild, sequestered spot
On the bank of the Bois Doree,
Whose rushing waters tarried not
In their race for St. Louis Bay.
And there sat by the side of the yellow stream
A fisherman bearded and broad of beam,
And he angled for perch with skill supreme
The whole of that summer day.

The fish were shy, or the bait was stale,
Or the water too muddy, I ween,
For never a perch flapped his silvery tail
On the bank where the fisher was seen—
Not a bite, not a sign of a nibble to show
That here in the depths of the broad bayou
Was perch, or pike, or pampano,
Or garfish pearly green.

As the yellow sun was going down
To the song of the marsh hen's cry,
The fisherman's brow was marked with a frown
And his broad breast heaved with a sigh—
For his hook was fast in a hidden crag,
A water-logged bough, or the root of a flag,
Such as wave where the naiads lie.

To his feet arose that fisher brave—
That fisherman broad of beam—
And with delicate care essayed to save
His dipsy and hook from the stream.
'Twas delicate care and delicate touch,
But more than a little was much too much;
A jerk too many, a pull too strong,
And prone on his back he lay along
With prickly prongs of cactus plants
That pierced the linen of blouse and pants
In band and body and seam.

Did he rave and tear his shaggy hair,
As men are wont to do?
This fisherman—did he curse and swear
Until the air turned blue?
Far from it. One brawny hand he laid
On port side aft, where many a blade
Of cactus had gone through;
The other he slowly raised aloft
As he heaved a heavy sigh,
And then in accents sad and soft,
"Helen Blazes!" I heard him cry.

How sweet, methought, is the love which quells
The evil passion that rises and swells
Within the troubled soul,
When pain excites the wicked swear,
Or disappointment, corns, or care,
Leave woe instead of comfort there,
And misery holds control!
Sweet Helen! May thine influence
Bide ever with him thus;
Thy spirit soothe the rage intense
That prompts the spoken cuss;
For men will rage, and men will swear,
And carry on, and rip and tear,
And break the decalogue everywhere,
If thou, dear woman, be not there
To counsel and to keep them clear
Of things iniquitous. GATH BRITTLE.

THE MISER'S CURSE.

A VERITABLE GHOST STORY.

Disclaim it as we may, the night side of nature has a wild and mysterious attraction for every human soul. The mystic realm which lies beyond the present life, into which we must all plunge at some future period, must ever possess a thrilling interest for the imagination of the heart.

The story I am about to relate is one of facts which transpired years ago, but there are many yet living who can bear witness to the truth of the following incidents.

In a small, poorly-furnished room a miser lay dying. He had been a hard, grasping man of the world, a usurer, a trader in the miseries and wants of others, and by such means he had accumulated wealth which he hoarded with all the greed of his nature. But once in his life had he been known to act with liberality toward any human being, and terrible results to the favored one flowed from that act of paternal pride.

Look at the miserable wreck that pants and struggles for breath on that bed. He is old, wasted, repulsive, and mean; but even such as he is, he was once loved by a gentle and good woman; but that was in his youth, when his step was elastic and free, while his face retained the impress of humanity and had not hardened into what it now is.

Fortunately for herself, his wife died in the morning of life, leaving three children to his care. The two youngest ones, a girl and boy, were left to do pretty much as they pleased, while the father gave all the heart nature had bestowed upon him to his eldest son—a handsome, high-spirited lad, who grew in wilfulness as years crept on.

William Herbert soon learned to consider himself all-important to his father; the only smiles that were ever seen upon his face illumined it at his approach, and the only words of affection that fell from his lips were addressed to this beloved son. Even his daughter he treated with silent sternness, and repulsed her efforts to win a recognition of her right to a place in his cold heart.

Theirs was a curious household. It was in a Southern State, and a faithful negress presided over it as housekeeper after the decease of her mistress. The strictest economy prevailed in every department, and although her master was known to have accumulated wealth, no evidences of it were ever seen. Even in the expenditures of the darling son the same parsimony was observed. To him Herbert was niggardly, under the pretext that a liberal allowance would tempt him to indulge in dissipated and extravagant habits.

The most ordinary advantages of education were bestowed upon the children, and even these might have been withheld but for the importunities of their black "mammy," who insisted on their right to some "larnin." As they advanced to maturity the father kept the elder son in bounds by promising that, when he settled in life, he would act most liberally toward him. But, at the same time, he gave him to understand that he would tolerate no inferior marriage; he must choose a wife from the ranks of the wealthy, and then he would see what he would do for him.

Tired of the strict dependence in which he was kept, William Herbert, early in life, sought a bride possessing the requisite qualifications to please his father. A young girl from a neighboring county visited his native town, who possessed in her own right a handsome, unincumbered property. He sought her acquaintance, found her sufficiently attractive to suit his own taste, and soon succeeded in winning her consent to become his wife.

The oldest Herbert was delighted with the proposed match, and when his son reminded him of his oft-repeated promise to give him a portion of his fortune when he settled, he at once consented to double the wealth of the bride, thus placing his well-beloved son on an equality with her. The father was peculiarly pleased with the choice his son had made, from the fact that his daughter-in-law elect not only brought wealth to her husband, but she was also a scion of one of the most aristocratic families in his native state. Conscious that he had lowered his own standard as a man by his miserly habits and hard dealings with others, he felt a secret pride in the thought that his son's prospects had not suffered from the little esteem in which men held himself.

The marriage took place, but not before William Herbert had taken every precaution to secure absolutely in his own power the property bestowed by his father. It was a marvel among the lawyers who drew the deeds that such a man as the miser should have opened his purse to such an extent; but he firmly believed the training his son had received would prevent him from using his wealth with a lavish hand.

In bitterness of heart he soon saw his error; the check secured, the younger Herbert soon displayed his natural tastes; they were lavished to profusion, and the money he had never been taught to value justly was expended with the recklessness of one who thought he had suddenly acquired the purse of Fortunatus. He purchased a beautiful villa in the vicinity of the town, and furnished it extravagantly. All the appointments of the establishment were luxurious and elegant, and the newly wedded couple commenced a style of housekeeping corresponding with them.

The young wife was thoughtless, fond of pleasure, and strongly attached to her husband; the two agreed perfectly in their tastes, and but for the violent displeasure of the elder Herbert, their life would have been without a cloud. He often darkened the sunshine in which they lived by his presence beneath their roof, when sneers, reproaches, and bitter gibes, ever formed the staple of his conversation.

Sometimes his temper would be aroused to a pitch of fury by the wasteful extravagance he beheld, and he would often anathematize himself audibly for having been so great a fool as to place any portion of his hard-earned wealth at the disposal of such a spendthrift as his son.

Violent scenes were at length of frequent occurrence, and William finally spoke boldly to his father and told him that his house was his own, and he intended to act as he pleased in it; that he would receive him as a guest so long as he chose to treat himself and his wife with the respect he considered due to them, but he would no longer tolerate insult under his own roof.

The father listened with repressed fury; but when the son ceased speaking his passion broke forth in words of bitter vehemence.

He ended with—"*Your* roof indeed; was it not bought with *my* money and that of old Roger Wilton? for you never earned a penny in your worthless life, and if all this foolish wastefulness goes on, how long will it be yours, do you think? Boy, you know hard as men think me, I have always loved you; but from this hour you are to me as though you do not exist. I never will darken your threshold again, and if you come to the direst poverty, as I know you must, not another penny of mine shall you ever receive. It is enough to have played the fool once for such an ingrate as you have proved yourself. I shake the dust from my feet, and bid you never again to greet me as your father. I am no longer such to you, for henceforth I am your bitter and uncompromising enemy. I leave with you what you may smile at, the miser's curse, but it will fall, fall, fall!" And as he repeated the ominous word he stamped his foot violently upon the floor, and in a species of blind frenzy left the house never again to reenter it.

From that day Herbert was harder and more grinding in his dealings than before. The only soft feeling his heart had ever known became a source of bitterness, and a sort of maniacal hatred of his undutiful son took possession of him. He watched his extravagant career with malicious eagerness, and gloated over the evidences which came, year after year, that his prophecies were slowly fulfilling themselves.

With no habits of business, and a careless disregard of expenses, William Herbert soon found that even his ample resources did not save him from embarrassments. The fortune he thought inexhaustible wasted slowly away; he raised money as reckless men do, and his father employed an agent to furnish the funds he needed, until his utter ruin was consummated. No mercy was shown; he was stripped of everything, and thrown helpless and penniless upon the world with a wife and four children dependent upon him. Then the father wrote:

"Where is your roof now, William Herbert? Come not, undutiful ingrate, to appeal to me in behalf of those you have impoverished by your mad and unprincipled wastefulness. Beg, starve, steal, but from me you gain nothing; and that you may know how hopeless will be your cry for help, learn that *I* instigated Calder to close upon you; that *I* stood behind him and caused him to act for *me;* and in so doing I have regained the money I so madly gave to you, because I was fool enough to believe that you had some of my nature in you. I have again made it out of your necessities, with a fair per centage added to it, and I am satisfied.

"Go now where you belong, among the wretched and the outcast, and take with you the renewal of the miser's curse."

To the miserable, broken-down man, this was the last bitter drop that caused his cup of anguish to overflow. The knowledge that his own father had precipitated his ruin, and now gloated over his unhappy condition, overcame the last remnant of fortitude, and he sank into a brain fever which threatened to destroy him.—The tender care of his wife saved his life, but the few resources left to the ruined family were exhausted by his long illness, and Herbert arose from his couch to face a world with which he was totally unfit to wrestle.

The sufferings, the hopelessness, the terrible struggles of the four following years, no pen may trace, though, alas! there are many who can comprehend them from actual experience, and know how the life-drops of the heart were turned to bitterness by the daily and hourly effort to find the means of sutaining bare existence. Oh! the struggle of poverty is dire enough to those born to it; but to the gentle nurtured, accustomed to the careless ease of wealth, how much more bitter it is, who shall tell?

Poor Herbert could gain no employment that afforded a reliable remuneration; he had no business habits, no skill in anything, and the little he could earn by his hardest efforts was quite insufficient to supply the wants of his family. His wife was not strong, but she sustained herself wonderfully, and helped to eke out their slender means by her needle, that common resource of her sex.

Amidst all their wretchedness, it was a great consolation to Mrs. Herbert that her husband never resorted to the stimulant of strong drink to drown his sorrows. Together they bore their fallen fortunes, and in their mutual affection found some consolation for the evils they both felt that ordinary prudence might have averted.—Yet neither reproached the other with this, for tender and sincere affection formed a true bond of union between them, and the sad consolation of suffering together was at least theirs.

From the day the miser uttered his anathema against his eldest son he had not permitted his younger children to hold any communion with him, and they dared not offer William assistance from the slender means allowed them, lest they, too, should be cast off by their stern parent.

Two more children were added to the suffering family during these terrible years—heirs of want and suffering; and bitter were the tears of self-reproach shed over their helplessness by the destitute parents, when they thought of what might have been, in contrast with the miserable reality before them.

Herbert made more than one effort to soften his father. He vainly appealed to that affection which had once existed, but alas! it was now turned to the most cruel enmity. His appeals were rejected with such bitter, stinging contempt—such overwhelming abuse, that he soon ceased to make them, and resigned himself to the lot he had incurred by his own recklessness.

At length the miser sickened; day by day he grew worse; he became aware of his own danger, and summoned a lawyer to make his will. Every legal technicality was brought in play to exclude his eldest son or his children from ever succeeding to the smallest fraction of his estate. The property was bequeathed to his younger children and their heirs, on the sole condition that they would never share the smallest portion of it with their discarded brother.

Herbert heard of the old man's dying condition. A kind friend informed him of the provisons of the will, and urged him to make a last effort to soften his heart in his favor, that, while life remained, he might cancel the deed, and permit him to share alike with his brother and sister.

The heart of the son yearned to behold once more the father who had loved him in his boyish days, and he went slowly toward the shabby old house in which his family dwelt. Twelve years had rolled away since he last stood beneath its roof, and now, with faltering steps, he drew near, and struck a faint and uncertain knock upon the door. He was forced to repeat it before any one came, and when it was at last opened by old Phillis, she uttered a shriek of surprise, and came very near shutting it upon him again.

"You here, Marse William! Here at dis berry door dat's bin shet upon you so long! Oh Lor', oh Lor'! an' I dare not let you in! He would kill me of he knowed I even spoke to you!"

"But he cannot hurt you now, Phillis," urged the poor son. "He is dying, and I must see him."

"Oh! chile, chile, you dunno how strong de ebesary is wi' de ole man. Ef he was at his las' gasp, an' foun' out dat I spoke wid you, he'd come back to life to strike at me. Oh, you'd best get away, Marse William, for you dunno how orful wicked he is—how he goes on when he even thinks 'bout you."

"And does he hate me so, even on his bed of death?" asked the pale man. "Oh! Phillis, I *must* see him; must ask pardon for myself and help for my poor little children. Without them my life will become a miserable wreck."

"*See him?* blessed Marster! what is de boy talking about? Is it to see sich a rampin' mad creeter as he gits to be ef enybody even calls your name? De lawyer what wrote his will axed 'bout you, an' put him in sich a fit I thought he was dyin' sure. Oh Lor'! and when he comed to didn't he say dreffel things, an' ax the blessed Marster up yonder to let 'em come to pass agin you? Don't go—don't go to him, Marse William!"

Her earnestness had some weight with Herbert, and, for a few moments, he hesitated; but the stern necessity of the case seemed to offer him no alternative. He remembered the entreaties of his friend to make this effort, and he nerved himself to resist the pleadings of his nurse. He put her aside, as he said:

"I must see him, Phillis, let the result to myself be what it may."

"He entered and drew near his father's room; when he reached the door he paused a moment to prepare himself for the dreaded interview; at length he ventured to unclose it gently and look in. The dying man lay apparently in a light slumber, and his daughter, pale and languid from long watching, sat beside the bed.

She raised her head at the slight rustle he made on entering, and she could scarcely have seemed more appalled had a spectre suddenly risen before her. She repressed the cry that arose to her lips, and motioned him back, as she pointed meaningly toward their father; but William heeded her not.

He rushed impetuously toward the bed, threw himself beside it, and thus kneeling he grasped the hand that lay upon the coverlet, already cold with the dews of approaching death. At that touch the spirit of the departing one struggled back to life; he who seemed scarcely breathing but a moment before was suddenly endued with terrible vitality. He started up in the bed, his glazing eyes glaring with evil passion, and his lips writhing with their efforts to utter the torrent of anger that surged within him.

He wrenched his hand from his son, and regarded him with an expression that half paralyzed him. William could only stammer—

"Pardon—pardon—remove the curse, O father! Let it not cling to me through my whole life."

The lips of the dying man moved, but for many moments they had no power to produce a sound. At length the iron will mastered even the benumbing influence of the stern conqueror, and a strange, unearthly voice, which sounded as that of some demon seeking utterance through his tongue, shrieked forth:

"You! you! how dare you approach me? Hence! I say; hence! before I spurn you from my sight!" and he attempted to spring from his bed.

His daughter clasped her arms around him and withheld him; but he shook her off, and sat perfectly erect, with raised finger, as he continued—

"Hear my last words, William Herbert, and know that they are the utterances of as deadly hate as ever sprang up between man and man. I have no pardon for you; and if my resentment can manifest itself beyond the grave, I will come back to you and make your life a bitterness to you. I have little faith in parsons or their cant; but I believe there is a demon—I have known him, I have felt his influence—and if he will give me the power to torment you, I will surrender myself to him body and soul. Now go, and take with you the renewed curse of him you would not suffer to die in peace."

Exhausted by the effort he sank back, and by the time his head touched the pillow he was dead.

Horror-struck at the result of his effort at conciliation, Herbert left the house bewildered and trembling. As he walked through the streets toward his own abode, it seemed to him that a form flitted beside him, breathed coldly upon him, and even touched his person with icy fingers, but when he turned toward it, nothing was there.

He found his wife waiting for him; the children were in bed, and she sat beside her solitary candle plying her needle industriously. One glance at his face informed her that something unusual and distressing had occurred, and she apprehensively inquired—

"Where have you been, William? Has any new disaster befallen us, that you look so wild?"

"I have seen my father, and he is dead," he briefly responded. Mrs. Herbert started up with something like hope kindling in her eyes.

"And he forgave you? He could not die with bitter feeling against his eldest born."

Herbert shuddered as that appalling scene arose before him; he gloomily replied:

"Hope for nothing for us, Mary, for an evil spell is upon us, and we may never escape from the miserable doom of poverty and suffering. The old man was inexorable, and my presence only exasperated him into an excess of fury that hastened his death."

He would not relate to her all the particulars of the scene through which he had just passed, for he knew they would only uselessly distress her, and, after a long and hopeless communion over their dismal prospects, they retired.

For many hours Herbert could not sleep, for the same weird consciousness of a *presence* that was strange and inimical to him made itself felt, though it was invisible. He attributed this to the excited state of his own nerves, and made every effort to calm himself. After long effort he slept, and in his sleep that awful death scene was enacted again and again. When he awoke he felt even more jaded and worn out than before slumber had fallen on him.

After breakfasting with his family he went out and sought his brother. They had not spoken for years, for the father had stood as an iron barrier between the children of the same mother; but he was gone now, and the fraternal hands might once more be clasped together. George Herbert received him gravely but affectionately, and after conversing a short time he informed him that, both from his sister and himself, the dead man had exacted a solemn promise that they would never seek to evade his will in any manner so as to afford him any assistance.

"The property is large," he added, "but it is tied up in such a manner that if either Catherine or I should seek to aid you in an effectual manner, it must at once be discovered, and it goes to those who would lose no time in prosecuting their claims."

William asked to see his sister, but she was too ill from the agitation and excitement of the previous evening to receive him. He learned that the funeral would take place on the second day from that, for the miser had a lively horror of being buried alive, and he requested that his body should be kept until the third day.

The evening of the burial was cold, gloomy and depressing. Herbert walked mechanically in the procession, looking self-absorbed, and slightly excited. When any one addressed him he started, looked wildly around, and a thrilling shudder would vibrate through his frame. Those who closely observed him thought he was trembling upon the verge of insanity, and the story of the last awful interview between the father and son was whispered among them.

The two brothers stood side by side at the head of the grave, and when the coffin was lowered the elder one was observed to lean over and peer into it with an expression that seemed to indicate an intense fear that the dead might again arise to mock him. He evidently listened eagerly when the clods rattled upon the coffin; and when the attendants were pressing down the earth into the full grave, he suddenly jumped upon it, and aided in stamping it down, while he muttered:

"Bury him deep—fasten him in, so he can not come back to torment me as he threatened!"

Scandalized at such conduct his friends endeavored to draw him away, but with a ghastly smile he resisted them, as he said:

"I tell you I must see that he is well buried, for he has been with me ever since the breath left his body. I cannot see him, but I can feel his presence, and it suffocates me. Oh, men! pack down the clods well—pack them—pack them till they are as hard as the heart that rests beneath them."

"Poor fellow, he is mad. He must be taken care of!" was said by many; but Herbert quietly replied:

"No, I am not mad; I am only haunted by a demon into whom the spirit of my father has passed."

Many present thought that even an evil spirit would be badly treated by having the hardness and meanness of the deceased imposed upon him, and the deepest sympathy was felt for the unfortunate son who had been so hardly used. They drew him away, and conducted him to his humble home; on the way he conversed rationally enough, and they left him in the hope that rest and quiet would restore his mind to its proper tone.

Mrs. Herbert saw that he was suffering much, and she endeavored to soothe his spirits, and beguile him from the predominant idea that filled his mind. The hours waned away, and the fire burned low upon the hearth. The two had sunk into moody silence, when suddenly Herbert started and exclaimed:

"What—what was that, Mary?"

"I saw nothing. Oh, William! you startled me so that I am all unnerved."

"No—I can see nothing either, but I hear—oh, I hear deep, agonizing breathing close to my ear. It is as if a weight is pressing upon the breast of a suffocating man, and a giant hand seems to clutch my feet. Oh, my God! what can this be?"

His wife arose pallid and trembling, for she too heard the sounds he described, though she did not feel the numbing pressure upon her feet. In a voice strained with agony, Herbert said:

"You refused to believe me, Mary, when I told you that the old man haunted me; now you hear for yourself—hark!"

This exclamation was caused by a crash which came from the next room. It seemed as if some heavy article of furniture had fallen and broken in pieces. This was followed by an uproar which sounded as if the fragments were endued with life, and were carrying on a brisk warfare against each other.

The children were in that apartment, and the mother seized the candle and rushed to see what had happened. The room was found in its usual condition, but its young occupants were all awake and frightened at the tumult around them. As the light streamed into the apartment the noise shifted to the attic; by this time Herbert had recovered sufficient self-control to follow his wife. They quieted the fears of the children, as well as they could, and when they again slept, the two ascended to the upper rooms and examined them.

The strange noise had partially died away while they were soothing the fears of the children, but as the two mounted the staircase they again commenced; every nook was examined, but as they entered one room the sounds invariably flitted before them to the next.

In this terrible watch passed the greater portion of the night, and when they retired a perfect chorus of raps was kept up around the bed.

The horror of those hours left their impress forever upon the unhappy man. He arose with hair partially blanched, and an expression of bewildered anguish upon his features which never again left them. It was many years before spiritualism came in vogue, and although hundreds heard these noises, no explanation was offered. The common opinion was that the miser had indeed sold himself to the Evil One for the power to torment his unhappy son.

It is an established fact that William Herbert never remained three nights in any house without having, on the third one, the same inferno enacted beneath its roof.

Many years after his father's death the writer saw him in a Western city, whither he had come at the invitation of his brother, on his way to take possession of a farm belonging to the wife of the latter which had been offered him as an asylum for his premature old age. His wife was with him, a pale, emaciated woman, who looked as if a weight of sorrow brooded ever upon her heart.

Before they came to C—— Mrs. Geo. Herbert stipulated that they should not remain in her house over the third night, but William unfortunately was attacked with illness, and two weeks elapsed before he was sufficiently recovered to proceed to his new home. The usual consequences followed, and for eighteen months it was impossible to sleep in peace in their house.

The noises gradually subsided, but the evil spirit seemed to be omnipresent; for while they still made night terrible there, letters were received from the new home saying that even to the secluded spot they had sought the mysterious sounds had followed them, and to his dying hour William Herbert was haunted by the spirit of his father.

AN AGRICULTURAL CURIOSITY.—Mr. Andrew Holzworth, a resident of Petersburg, Lancaster county, has an agricultural curiosity in the shape of a head of wheat which he calls "Seven Headed Egyptian Wheat." It looks like a clump of wheat heads, one of which is longer than the others, and around which is a long stiff beard. The head contains about 150 grains, which are more plump than our ordinary field wheat, but not so long. It presents a curious appearance, being totally unlike any of our native cereals.—The history of this specimen is even more remarkable than its appearance. Five years ago, a traveler in Egypt found in a stone coffin, which had been broken open, a few grains of wheat, encoffined probably centuries before, with the embalmed body. Some of these he sent to a friend in Germany, who in turn sent some of their product to an old couple living near Fort Wayne, Indiana. They planted them out, and almost the entire crop was destroyed by cattle. A few heads were saved and one of those containing 130 grains was secured by Addison Holtzworth, son of Mr. Andrew Holtzworth. The former sent them to his father, who planted them and raized about two quarts. These he planted, and has now in bead a patch about thirty feet square, from which he expects to gather nearly three bushels of wheat. Persons who have seen the wheat inform us that it is very beautiful and curious to behold. Mr. H. assures us that he has raised 16 heads from a single grain and expects next year to raise three acres from his crop of this year. It weighs full 60 pounds to the bushel.

WHEN WHEAT SHOULD BE CUT.—The Germantown *Telegraph* says there has been some diversity of opinion as to the best time to cut wheat, judging from the common practice of farmers. It is generally cut when dead ripe, or at least when the grain has become hard. This is no doubt an error, and one of more importance than many suppose. It should be remembered that wheat is composed of gluten, starch and bran. Gluten is the nourishing quality of grain; makes the flour stick together in the hands of the baker, and gives weight to the grain—and there is the greatest quantity of gluten in the grain just when the straw is yellow two or three joints from the ground, the head turns downward

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - July 3, 1874.

MISS KATE WEST, of Paris, Ky., died on Monday last from an overdose of morphine taken, it is supposed, for the same purpose thousands of others of her sex use it for—the beautifying of her complexion. A Paris grave indeed was she.

THE Pittsburgh *Dispatch* of last Wednesday week contained the following paragraph. We do not vouch for its truth, but as the *Dispatch* is a Republican paper it ought to know whereof it affirms:

Twenty President Grant, accompanied by Postmaster Mosby and Senators Ramsey and Gordon, ex-Confederate Senators, will start for White Sulphur Springs, Virginia. Traveling in such company might induce the Southern folks to hearken to the third term proposition.

WE among many others of the newspaper fraternity were led into error in stating that an important change had been made in the law defining the rights of landlords and tenants, which purported to be "an act exempting property from levy and sale on executions and distress for rent, etc." Such a bill was before the legislature, but was not passed last winter, as stated and as the publication may lead to misapprehension and difficulty, we make the correction for the benefit of all whom it may concern.

IN an article in one of last week's issues of the Johnstown *Tribune*, in which the editor undertakes to tell who are the Democrats aspiring to the nomination for Assembly in this county, he includes Mr. James C. Murray, of this vicinity, in the list. We are authorized by Mr. Murray to say that he is not and will not be a candidate for Assembly, or for any other office, before the County Convention, and in as much as he never thought of being an aspirant, he is at a loss to imagine how or why the *Tribune* places him in that unsought attitude, unless it was thought to be a *smart* thing by its editorial henchman, who recently spent several days in this place. That fact, however, is no excuse for placing Mr. Murray in a false position in the columns of the *Tribune*.

THE six members of the United States Senate who voted to confirm the nomination by Grant of A. R. Shepherd as one of the three Commissioners of the District of Columbia, after a joint committee of Congress had branded Shepherd, in his capacity as Governor, as a shameless and corrupt plunderer of its people, were Patterson, of South Carolina, Clayton, of Arkansas, Spencer, of Alatama, Flanagan, of Texas, Sargent, of California, and the immortal John P. Jones, of Nevada, Grant's confidential friend and trusted adviser on the financial question. Three of these worthies are genuine carpet-baggers.—What must have been Grant's humiliation when the Senate rendered this overwhelming verdict against the confirmation of his personal friend and intimate associate, Boss Shepherd, for a high and responsible office? "What a fall was there, my countrymen!"

IN our local department we publish a condensed statement of the proceedings of the Republican County Convention, which met in the Court House on last Tuesday. The convention was composed of very respectable looking delegates, and as they had no very *serious* or very *important* business to transact, its session was brief and we have no doubt, in the estimation of *our* gentleman at least, *glorious*. While there was ostensibly no candidate in this county for the nomination for Congress except A. A. Barker, the first and only ballot taken in the convention on that question developed a well organized and formidable opposition to Mr. Barker's Congressional aspirations. With out one word of discussion, the convention, by a vote of 51 to 33, declared that Mr. Barker was the choice of this county. No friend of his however submitted a motion to make it unanimous, for the plain reason that it would unquestionably have failed by the same vote as that given above by which he was nominated. It was therefore prudent on the part of his supporters in the convention not to submit such a motion. Mr. Barker was elected to Congress in 1864, the district being then composed of Cambria, Blair, Huntingdon and Mifflin counties. In 1866 he failed to be renominated and ever since that time he has been firmly and enthusiastically impressed with the idea that he ought, as a matter of political justice, be elected for another term. Two years ago he succeeded in procuring the nomination, and although the district was decidedly radical, he was badly beaten by Hon. R. Milton Speer.—Mr. Barker is a highly respectable man, and an enterprising and useful citizen, but he is far from being a wise, much less a discreet politician. He is charged by leading members of his own party with having been *disloyal* to two of its Congressional candidates, and hence his defeat by Mr. Speer in 1872. We have good reasons to believe that the endorsement of Mr. Barker by the convention last Tuesday was hollow and insincere—more a matter of *form* than *substance*. The present district is composed of Cambria, Blair, Bedford and Somerset counties, and is therefore strongly Republican. Each county has its own candidate—S. S. Blair in Blair county, Gen. Koontz in Somerset, and that low demagogue and trickster, John Cessna, in Bedford. While Mr. Barker has the best wishes of the Democracy of Cambria County for his triumphant success in the conference over the political wiles and machinations of his three competitors, we must be permitted to express the opinion, a mistaken one we hope, that his nomination by his party in this county last Tuesday was the beginning as well as the end of his Congressional aspirations in this district for the year 1874. What the future may develope we leave to time.

An Interesting Debate.

On Monday, June 22d, the day before the final adjournment of Congress, the sundry civil appropriation bill was under discussion in the House. The bill had previously passed the Senate with several amendments, including one appropriating the sum of $25,000 for the Woman's Christian Association of the District of Columbia, and another a like sum for the little Sisters of the Poor, a Catholic order in the same district. The question was, will the House concur or non-concur in those two amendments of the Senate? The opposition to the *latter* amendment was entirely conducted by Mr. Garfield, of Ohio, as will be seen from the debate which follows this brief reference to it, but his remarks were of a gentlemanly character and devoid of anything specially offensive. We are no admirer of Gen. B. F. Butler, as our readers well know, but on this occasion he spoke from personal experience of the self-sacrificing and humane conduct of the Sisters of Charity during the late civil war, and his tribute to them was worthy of his head and heart. Both appropriations were agreed to by the House. Following is a report of the debate.

MR. B. H. Hill advocated the amendment. He said that objection had been previously made to this appropriation on the ground that the property would be under the charge of a bishop or of the church authorities. He had hoped no one would go into the matter, and found that no such thing was true.—This was a corporation of the District of Columbia, and under no ecclesiastical authority whatever, although the Sisters were Catholic. The property was held in trust for the sacred use of aged poor persons, and it could not be diverted from that use by any authority without the intervention of the courts. In the administration of this charity there was no discrimination on account of sex, color or religious belief.

MR. GARFIELD, chairman of the Committee on Appropriations, stated the grounds on which the committee recommended non-concurrence. He agreed with what Mr. Hill had said as to the worthy charity of these Little Sisters of the Poor. He agreed that they administered their charity without the slightest regard to denominational differences. The only ground on which the recommendation was made was that this was an organization exclusively of people of one denomination. The chartered members were wholly of one religious sect. He assumed that there was not a non-Catholic woman in America who could be one of the corporators of that institution. At any rate, he contended that the society would not act in conjunction with any corporation as a joint council which was not of that sect. The Committee on Appropriations had before made the point that Congress ought never to commit itself to the aid of an exclusively sectarian institution. He would take the same position in regard to the Protestant church or to the church to which he himself belonged. He held that divorce between Church and State ought to be absolute, so absolute that no church property anywhere in any State or in the nation should be exempt from church taxation. If church property were exempted from church taxation there would be to that extent a church tax over the whole country. Having said so much, if the House thought the point not worthy of consideration he should be very glad to see these Little Sisters of the Poor helped. If the amendment for the Woman's Christian Association was in favor of any one sect he would have voted very quickly to strike it out.

BUTLER TAKES A HAND.

MR. Butler, of Massachusetts—Do you believe there is a single Catholic woman in the Woman's Christian Association?

MR. Garfield—I know of no reason in the world why any woman, Catholic or otherwise, could be in that association if she desires, and simply because its incorporators are of any one religious sect.

MR. Butler—Is there a single Catholic woman in the association?

MR. Garfield—I do not know that there is, but there is nothing exclusive in it.

MR. Butler—Is there any more exclusion in the one corporation than in the other?

MR. Garfield—Very much more.

MR. Butler—In which?

MR. Garfield—In this, that the association known as the Woman's Christian Association does not necessarily belong to any church, but here is an association whose very title, "Little Sisters of the Poor," is descriptive of name for within the Catholic church.

MR. Cessna—I want to know whether or not Protestants as well as Catholics receive the benefits of this institution.

MR. Garfield—I understand that its beneficiaries are given without regard to religious denominations.

MR. Cessna—Then these Little Sisters ought not to have the money.

MR. Parker, of Missouri, expressed regret that Mr. Garfield had put himself before the House and country in the attitude he had assumed to-day. His speech had led him (Parker) to believe that there must be something somewhere in the gentleman's creed, and prejudice against these Little Sisters, because of their religious faith. He himself was not a Catholic, and not much of a professor (laughter), but he would call the attention of the House, and the attention especially of the gentleman (Garfield), who led a division of the war, to the fact that the Catholic nuns were on the battle-fields gathering up the wounded and dying, and bringing consolation to their minds, and when they left before the dying, no one stopped to inquire what their religious faith was. The white bonnet of a nun was seen carrying consolation to the gallant soldiers of the republic on every battle-field, and now a refusal to give them this small aid must be based on religious prejudice alone.

Mr. Butler, of Massachusetts, recalled the fact that when in New Orleans hundreds of his command were dying of fever and malaria of that climate, they were cared for by the Sisters of Charity, and the question what their faith was had never been asked. The only question asked was, were they sick and dying, and then they were taken into the hospitals of the Sisters of Charity and treated as carefully and as well as if they had been of that faith. With that knowledge and with the remembrance of how glad the soldiers used to be to see these white-coiffed nuns come near them in the field and hospital, he would cut off his right hand before he would strike down this appropriation from any religious prejudice against the Catholic faith. As to Mr. Garfield's statement that none but a Catholic could belong to the association, that was true in this sense, that none would undertake these self-denying vows, that entire devotion to charity and to the good of their fellow men but those who were driven to it by that stern religious faith, but when they had once taken their vows they were the almoners of all mankind without regard to religious faith. He hoped the Senate amendment would be concurred in even without a division.

Randall and O'Brien also spoke in favor of the Senate amendment.

Mr. Garfield, in closing the discussion, referred to those who desired to make some special capital out of generosity with other people's money.

Mr. Parker, of Missouri, asked Mr. Garfield to whom he alluded.

Mr. Garfield—To any gentleman and to all gentlemen who charge me with religious prejudice.

Mr. Parker—That's dodging the question. I want him to give names.

Mr. Garfield—I have particular reference to my very good friend from Missouri.

Mr. Parker—If the gentleman thinks I am trying to make capital of this he is mistaken, but if I were disposed I could point to a hundred instances where the gentleman has tried to make capital before the country, and not for very worthy objects either.

MR. GARFIELD'S REJOINDER.

Mr. Garfield did not choose to be diverted from his argument. His friend from Missouri could not make him other than his friend by anything he was likely to say. He (Garfield) put his argument on this subject on grounds utterly as do from religious bias. He put it on the ground that the government should have no religious bias as far as personal bias was concerned. Had he not served for more than a year as chief of staff in the army of one of the most conspicuous and devoted Catholic generals of the war, alluding to Gen. Rosecrans. Had he not in a hundred ways shown that he had no religious bias either in his public or private course. But he raised the question, and it was a question that was being raised all over the country, whether the government should or should not divorce itself from all religious bias, and stand neutral as between all religious denominations. No man would go ahead of him in his appreciation of the charities administered by these women. He arraigned nothing and he in opposing or favoring this appropriation.—He had simply stated the question on general principles, without the least bias in the world. The amendment was concurred in—104 to 43.

HON. JOHN A. J. CRESSWELL, Postmaster General, resigned his office on the day after Congress adjourned, his resignation to take effect on last Wednesday, the 1st of July. When the rebellion broke out in 1861, Cresswell, who was then a lawyer in Elkton, Cecil county, Maryland, raised a company of "brave soldiers boys," to fight for the Confederate States. He soon repented and did not go to the front, but became an intensely *loyal* man, in order that "thrift might follow fawning." He cast his bread upon the political waters, expecting that it would return to him before many days, and he was not mistaken. A vacancy soon afterwards occurred in the United States Senate from Maryland for one year or perhaps a less time, and Cresswell filled the unexpired term by appointment of the Governor, who was a Republican. When Grant formed his first cabinet, on the 4th of March, 1869, he appointed Mr. Cresswell as Postmaster General and reappointed him on the 4th of March, 1873. We are free to say that from all we know about Mr. Cresswell as Postmaster General, he has made an able and efficient officer, and has given satisfaction to the country—a fact it is due to him to distinctly recognize. It is true that the official conduct of Mr. Cresswell, like that of several other cabinet officers of Grant's administration, has been investigated by a committee of Congress, but it is also true that he was honorably acquitted of any corrupt practices in the discharge of his duties.

The President has appointed Hon. Eugene Hale, of Maine, as Mr. Cresswell's successor, who has accepted and taken charge of the department. Mr. Hale was a member of the last Congress, and his appointment is regarded as a good one. He is a son-in-law of the blatant demagogue, Zach Chandler, United States Senator from Michigan, but it is to be hoped that he will ignore the interference of that "*blood letting*" Senator in his administration of the affairs of his department. If he does he will act wisely, and my doubt will make an energetic and satisfactory Postmaster General. All of which is the substance of things hoped for, but the evidence of things yet to be seen.

P.S. "It is not *He*," to the chief of the Post-office Department after all, for that gentleman, although he announced his acceptance of the appointment, declined it on Tuesday last.

THE Harrisburg Patriot of Monday says it has labored to impress upon the people of Pennsylvania that they could expect no assistance from Philadelphia or Pittsburg in the work of legislation necessary to set the machinery of State fairly at work under the new constitution. For confirmation of what it has said it refers to the following paragraph in regard to the Republican legislative candidates, from the Philadelphia *North American*, a paper which had no whining cant before the nominations about "proper candidates," and is at liberty to make truthful and self-respecting criticism:

So far as partisan questions are at stake the next assembly, if the Republican organization thoroughly and well, will represent little else. How far the general legislation, of which so much remains to be done yet under the new constitution, in the preparation and passage of statutes to carry out the purposes of the new constitution, can be expected to be performed by the gentlemen of our readers may judge for themselves. Our impression is that with such a delegation representing Philadelphia, all the general statutes referred to would have to be framed by other parties, and, as usual, the leading members from the interior will have to take charge of the most important questions and acts for the state and for Philadelphia.

THE following are the most important provisions of the new bankrupt act passed by Congress at its recent session and approved by the President:

First. No proceedings can be taken in involuntary or compulsory bankruptcy except by the action of one-fourth in number of creditors and one-third in value of the claims against the debtor.

Second. The provision of the present law requiring that the assets of an involuntary bankrupt shall be equal to fifty per cent. of the indebtedness (proved or provable) is repealed without limitation.

Third. In voluntary bankruptcy the bankrupt may be discharged on the payment of thirty per cent. upon his liability, provided that one-fourth of his creditors in number and three-fourths in value (three-fourths are believed to be the proportion) of the indebtedness, which is that, such composition may be enforced upon the non-agreeing creditors.

Fifth. The two periods of four months and six months, prescribed as the limits of certain reclaiming and voiding processes, are reduced to sixty days and four months respectively, but this not to take effect for two months after the passage of the act.

Sixth. The expenses of assignees, agents, etc., to be reduced to one-half the present rates; the old rates to remain in force until the Supreme Court shall arrange the new tariff of charges.

In estimating the number of creditors in certain cases no debt under $50 is counted in the number, though it may be computed in value.

—J. D. Goodpasture of Wisconsin, is a candidate for Congress. He is a granger.

"De Pervisions, Josiar!"

A sapient looking Fayetteville darkey, oscillating between twenty and twenty-five summers, overtook an old negro on the street the other day, and wedging him in a fence corner, proceeded to acquaint him with all the gorgeous provisions of the civil rights bill. Young Africa imparted to old Africa a fund of valuable information, thusly:

"Well, Uncle Billy, Sumner's swivel rights bill dun pass de Senate ob de United States widout a murmur."

"Is dat so, Josiar?"

"Jess so, Uncle Billy. And say, Uncle Billy, we called pussons is gwine to see whose pervisions is in de pot. We are gwine to be allowed to ride free on de railroads, smoke in the ladies' car, and put our feet on de perchas-ions of de seats whenever we dam please."

"Is dat so, Josiar?"

"Jess so, Uncle Billy. And say, Uncle Billy, we's gwine to be allowed to stop at de hotels and set at de head ob de table, and hab de biggest slice ob de chickens, and lay around in de parlor and spit on de carpets, and make de white trash hustle demselves and wait on us widout grumblin'; and whenever de boss ob de concern shows a bill at us, we'll hab him sent to Washington and obscured in de pleniputentiary."

"Is dat so, Josiar?"

"Yes-s-s, Uncle Billy. And say, Uncle Billy, we's gwine to be allowed to go to de white schools and set up on de platform wid de teacher and learn geography, triggernometry, geloming, Latin, Dutch, French, Chocktaw, Algebray, Rheumatics, de rule of thirtee and de diarthea."

"Good Good! is dat so, Josiar?"

"Yes-s-s, Uncle Billy. And say, Uncle Billy, we's gwine to be allowed to be buried in italic coffins wid looking glasses on top ob dem, and dey will hab to carry us on a hearse to de graveyard and bury us on top ob de white folks, so when de day ob resurrection am arrived and de angel Gabriel comes tootin' along, he'll sing out to his trumpet, 'all you colored gemmen rise first!' And say, Uncle Billy, de pervisions ob dat bill——"

"What dat you say 'bout pervisions, Josiar?"

"Well, Uncle Billy, as I was gwine to state, de pervisions ob dat bill."

"Stop right dar, Josiar. You say dere's pervisions in dat bill?"

"Jess so, Uncle Billy. De pervisions ob de bill——"

"Stop right dar, Josiar. Ef dere's pervisions in dat bill I want a sack ob flour de berry minit." Dam de suckin' in de ladies' car, an' de gehgraphy, and de Latin, and de italic coffins! I want de pervisions, Josiar! Dey's all dere is in de bill dat's wuff a dam cent!"

AN English correspondent gives some interesting particulars of the reactionary wave of religious feeling that moves over the upper circles of English society. It is easy to comment far too much individual accessions to the Catholic Church at the present time, when the Established Church is broken into parties and divided into schools which destroy its peace and threaten its existence. Besides, it is a period of unusual and intense questioning on religious matters, and while thousands are fascinated by the results and inductions of science, other thousands are alarmed by the materialistic tendencies of modern thought, and look for safety within the lines of a Church which represents stability and authority in matters of faith. The English National Church has always been represented as a compromise between Catholicism and Protestantism, and from the High Church to Rome is a journey neither long nor difficult to make. In the coming conflict between rationalism and ecclesiastical traditions and authority it would not be surprising if large numbers of Protestants should look on the Catholic Church as the citadel of safety and seek shelter within its venerable walls. But these movements, like the drifting of chips on the tide, show the severity of the storm, but do not indicate its duration or its results. We watch them with interest, but wait to see what the end will be.

A LUCKY AGENT.—Several years ago while the Tom Thumb Troupe were traveling through New York, the cash box containing several hundred dollars of the funds was stolen. Mr. William P. Miller, who was then treasurer of the troupe, suspected a girl who was employed at the hotel in the place where they then were, and his suspicions were further confirmed by her sudden disappearance. He managed, however, to get track of her after some time had elapsed, and worked up the case so well that she confessed to him that she had taken the money to purchase a wedding outfit, and that the marriage was soon to take place. She refunded half of the stolen money, and Mr. Miller decided not to prosecute her for the balance. Shortly after she married a wealthy English gentleman, who was engaged in the lumber business in Chicago. Not many years had elapsed when her husband died, leaving her all of his property. A few months ago she also died, and it is said she left to Mr. Miller the sum of $30,000, as an expression of her gratitude for not having prosecuted her when in his power.

A RECENTLY published book, purporting to have been written through spiritual mediumship, reproduces the old idea of Symmes' Hole, with variations, as will be seen by the following extract from the introduction: "The central idea contained in the following work, and the one that the most of these chapters are designed to substantiate, is, that this globe is constructed in the form of a hollow sphere, with a shell some thirty or forty miles in thickness, and that the interior surface, which is a beautiful world in a more highly developed condition than the exterior, is accessible by a circuitous, spirally formed aperture that may be found in the unexplored Polar Sea, and this opening affords easy navigation, by a broad and deep channel leading from one surface to the other, and that the largest ships or steamers may sail or steam their way, with as much facility as they pass through any other winding or somewhat crooked channel."

AMOXO SARTORIS' traveling traps was a dozen bottles of fine old "Robertson County." He laid in this stock for his own private consumption, and by the time the steamer reached Queenstown there wasn't a drop of the precious fluid left. When he turned the last bottle upside down, and his tongue clung to the mouth of it, with a melancholy sort of fascination, Nellie interrupted him, in that emphatic tone peculiar to the American female, and said; "Why, I do declare, Algernon, you're almost as bad as pa."—Brooklyn Argus.

IF a horse has a good constitution, and has once been a good horse, no matter how old or how much run down he may be, he can be greatly improved, and in many respects made as good as new, by a liberal use of *Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders*.

A GENTLEMAN afflicted with the chronic rheumatism says, "No description of my case can convey the vast amount of benefit I have received from the use of *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment*. I believe it is the best article in the world for rheumatism."

News and Political Items.

—A Bergen county (N. J.) girl recently picked 400 baskets of strawberries in five hours.

—Advices from New England and the Northwestern States predict an unusually large apple crop.

—At Hampden Park, N.Y., on Saturday, Hugh Donohue completed the feat of walking 1,000 miles in 1,000 hours.

—A toad in Barton, Vt., stands under a leaky beer barrel and catches the drops as they fall, getting gloriously drunk.

—James E. Besson proposes to walk 100 miles in 24 hours backward, on one of the tracks of Boston, for $3,000, July 9.

—A jury in San Diego, Cal., the other day brought in a verdict of not guilty, with a request to the defendant to restore the sheep.

—A Cincinnati boarding-school girl while indulging with her companions in the amusement of kicking at a mark the other day dislocated her thigh joint.

—A lot, having an area of 2,210 square feet, in the midst of the business portion of London, was recently sold at the rate of $72.50 gold per foot, or $160,000 the lot.

—A citizen of Detroit, who has been exploring in the northern part of the State, says he never realized how wicked he was until he was chased three miles by a bear.

—Philadelphia is in dread of a water famine and all the magnates of the water department are praying for rain. The Schuylkill is very low and daily growing lower.

—One of the best mathematicians in Massachusetts is a young Irish lad, who has to hide his books and steal away to peruse them after a hard day's labor on the farm.

—New York has an "infant." He is on the police force. He stands 7 feet 8 inches, and weighs 470 pounds in his summer uniform. And yet a pickpocket got his watch.

—A grasshoi, probably 3 ft during the Revolution, was found the other day in the heart of a tree twenty inches in diameter, near the spot at Centre Rutland, Vt., where the old fort stood.

—The remains of a man who was buried six years ago were found in a perfect state of preservation at Scranton a few days ago. One side of the coffin was sound and the other side decayed.

—Men digging a well at Rochester, Minn., found a log of wood about one foot in diameter, 40 feet 6 inches below the surface. The bark was still on the log, and the wood was a species of dark colored pine.

—Mrs. Geddis, of Evansville, Ill., has discovered that women succeed better at everything else than at motherhood. She says that of all the children born in Evansville but one-half reach the age of six years.

—A Paterson man who had placed several lightning rods on his house was delighted, during a recent storm, at seeing it struck in two places, while the house of his neighbor, who was too mean to pay for a lightning rod, was not struck at all.

—An old farmer in Orange county, N.Y., has a beautiful cemetery for all his cows, dogs, cats, and other animals dying in his neighborhood, and allows each of them a tombstone. He keeps his own cabin under his bed, and it has been there eighteen years.

—Friday's session of the New Hampshire Legislature was very exciting, and was prolonged until fifteen minutes past one o'clock on Saturday morning, the chief business being the removal of Republicans from office to make room for Democrats.

—The people of Parowan, Utah, are considerably excited over the discovery in a cave in that vicinity of five dead bodies—three males and two females. The *Salt Lake Tribune* insinuates that they are the victims of the Mormon doctrine of "blood atonement."

—Pius IX. has come into a fortune. The late Cardinal Falconelli left him all his property, including jewels, valued at half a million of francs. The Pope accepted the jewels, but sent to two destitute nephews of the Cardinal the rest of the Falconelli property, valued at 250,000 francs.

—The fortune of Jas. Lick, the California Peabody, is estimated at from $4,000,000 to $5,000,000. He owns the whole island of Santa Catalina, containing nearly 15,000 acres and valued at $1,000,000, and the Lick House and adjacent property in San Francisco set down at $1,500,000.

—On Friday last John E. Osborne was scattered to the four winds by an explosion of a hundred pound can of nitro-glycerine, near Parker city, Pa. The horse he drove and the wagon he rode in were so thinly diffused that no part of either has been discovered except one of the horse's teeth.

—An entire family was poisoned at Reading a few days ago by eating new potatoes, which are supposed to have been impregnated with Paris green sprinkled on the stalks to destroy the Colorado bug. If this is the effect of Paris green the popular potato bug remedy will be given a very wide berth.

—Twenty one years ago, the daughter of Peter Hawk, a prominent citizen of Monroe county, was bitten by a mad dog. The little girl escaped from hydrophobia, however, grew up and married. Week before last symptoms of the dreadful malady began to develop, and she died after most intense suffering.

—A California paper says that twenty years ago a Senator of that commonwealth remarked: "I would not give six bits for all the agricultural land in California." This year the State will harvest wheat enough to load a thousand ships, each of a thousand tons burden, and have enough left for home consumption.

—The very smartest woman has at last been discovered. She lives in New Hampshire, is ninety three years old, and on a recent Saturday evening vigorously spanked an assortment of her descendants as follows: One child, seventeen grandchildren, twenty-two great-grandchildren, and one great-great-grandchild. Next!

—In Gervais, Or., during a recent storm, a large tree was struck by lightning and cut completely off, as with a sharp instrument, about four feet from the ground. In falling, the tree was thrown forward ten feet, rised high in air, and the butt driven into the ground, the shock shivering the branches, and leaving the trunk standing upright.

—Eugene Hale is the eighth person from New England who has served as Postmaster General. The others were Samuel Osgood, of Massachusetts, 1789; Timothy Pickering, of Massachusetts, 1792; Gideon Granger, of Connecticut, 1802 to 1814; Jacob Collamer, of Vermont, 1849; Samuel D. Hubbard, of Connecticut, 1852; Horatio King, of Maine, 1861.

—A whole batch of counterfeits is said to be afloat, including tens on the First National Bank of Lockport; twenties on the First National Bank of Plainfield, New Jersey; tens on the Central Bank of Rome; tens on the Flour City National Bank, Rochester; twos on the West Chester County National Bank, Peekskill; and twos on the City National Bank of Poughkeepsie.

—A very important rumor is current, to the effect that our Government has made a peremptory demand on Spain for indemnity for the hasty execution of the "Virginius" prisoners. The report is credited, and is said to be causing intense excitement in ministerial circles, particularly in Spain. The demand is to be urged, it is reported, in a manner that will lead to the desired result.

—Wm. Saberton, sixty-five or seventy years old, was torn to pieces in the fly-wheel of Ellis' mills in Evansville, Ind., Friday. It is supposed he walked in by mistake in the dark.

—A swindler has been successfully cheating people in some of the county towns in the interior of the State. He offers for sale in a round package of tea, telling his customers that it is better not to disturb the tea, but to use from the top of the package. On examination, it is found that the packages contain about a pound of tea at the top, the rest being made up of wads of paper.

—A treasure trove was discovered in a singular manner at old Fort Fillmore, New Mexico, a short time since. A boy found a gold dollar on an ant hill in the old commissary building. The following day three dollars were found in the same place. They had evidently been brought up by the ants. Search was made, and a small wooden box, badly decayed, containing 120 gold dollars, was found about a foot below the surface.

—Years ago an old man and his daughter Diana started to cross a marsh in Lake Charles parish, Louisiana. They were never afterward heard from. A shoat time since a hunter's dog started a wild animal in the marsh, and the huntsman was about to shoot, when he saw that it was a girl, nude and wild. He reported his discovery, was told the story of Diana, and acting on the idea will endeavor to get a glimpse of her again.

—Justice's suspicions swift in Oregon, even when administered according to law. A brawny fellow named Gibbons fired a shot at a woman in Portland. An officer interfered, and Gibbons killed the officer. The next day, Monday, an inquest was held and on Tuesday Gibbons was committed for trial. On Wednesday he was indicted, on Thursday he was arraigned, on Friday he was found guilty, and on Saturday he was sentenced to be hanged. It is almost needless to add that he hadn't any money.

—She suspected and went to her husband's office. He was done and all second right, but she was not to be fooled. She waited. There came a soft tap at the door. She opened it. There were a few words, a certain age, female screams, and sounds of little feet scampering rapidly down stairs. Then she came in again and rimed. Then he, who had been quietly smoking all the while, got up and went out. He locked the door after him. He overtook the fair but frail one, and walked off with her. Chicago, of course.

—A fiendish outrage, says the *Natchez Bronze* of the 24th, was perpetrated on the person of a little white girl five years old, by a negro near Lexington, Henderson county, a day or two since. The annals of crime do not afford a more horrible occurrence, the details of which are most sickening, and make the blood run cold. The negro was arrested and lodged in the jail at Lexington. Immediately after the child's death, a party of men took him by force from his cell and hung him in the jail yard, and riddled his body with bullets.

—Considerable excitement was caused on Monday by a further reduction of hours in the Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne and Chicago Railroad shops at Fort Wayne, to five hours per day. Just after the panic the company reduced wages ten per cent., and a short time after that, reduced the working hours to nine hours per day, at the reduced rates. The reduction puts the wages down less than half, and wipers, day laborers, etc., will now only receive about fifty six cents per day. The men are mostly desperate, and some apprehensions of serious trouble are felt.

—In the U. S. district court, held at Williamsport last week, says the Bloomsburg *Columbian* of the 26th, a little orphan boy aged eleven years was put on trial for abstracting a letter from a post office to feed foul county, and was found guilty. The men, the *Sun* says, who would prosecute a child of that age would disgrace any penitentiary they could be sent to. Judge M'Candless, a humane and noble hearted man, however, declined to sentence the boy, and simply remanded him to soldiers' orphan school. The child is fortunate to get out of the reach of such monsters as the prosecutors.

—The election of Mr. Scott to the Presidency of the Pennsylvania Railroad has required a further change in the management. At a meeting of the directors in Monday the following elections were made: Edward Smith, Esq., to be second Vice President; A. J. Cassatt, Esq., late General Manager, to be third Vice President; Frank Thompson, Esq., to be General Manager in place of Mr. Cassatt, promoted to the Vice Presidency. John P. Green, Esq., to be assistant to the President, thus giving the Chief Executive of the Company two assistants, instead of one, as formerly. The other assistant is Strickland Kneass, Esq.

—At the burning of the house of Alderman Block, of Fredericton, N. B., mentioned the following incident, which is worthy of record, as showing the fidelity of a Newfoundland dog, the property of Mr. Block. The noble brute, with almost human instinct, made his way into the house by tearing out the panels of one of the doors, and aroused the family by his barking, and then ran to the stable door, which he endeavored to open, so that the horse, his almost inseparable companion, might escape. There he remained struggling, though every effort was made to entice him away, and when the fire went out he was found lying dead at his post.

—Mr. D. McCormick, of Somora, says the Tuolumne (Cal.) *Independent*, has a little cow which will weigh about 350 pounds, but her motherly instinct is largely developed, as the following will show: Last week Mr. McCormick had occasion to wean a pig from its mother, and it was about this time it was noticed it nursed the cow—and they both seemed to take up with each other in the most affectionate manner—the little fellow standing on his hind legs to get at his regular meals. A few days after a litter of six pigs were weaned, and they too, "fell in" for their "rations"—making seven that never miss a meal, although they can not all eat at the first table. This is recorded as being one of the many singular things in nature.

—The lady delegates belonging to the Catholic Sisterhood of Our Lady of Charity of the Good Shepherd, have just returned from Angers, after an absence of some two months. A large number of the ladies superior of the order, representing almost every monastery in the United States and Canada, visited Angers for the purpose of taking part in electing a chief officer of their order in the place of Mother-General Ste. Euphrasie. Monasteries in Europe, Asia, Africa and Oceanica were also represented, one hundred and forty in all. The electoral council assembled May 25th last, and elected Mother Marie, of St. Joseph, late Lady Superior of Cincinnati. Several of the American delegates have joined the American pilgrimage to Rome.

—The nineteenth century is not ahead of superstition. One can toss a biscuit from the Fifth Avenue Hotel to the doorstep of one of the most elegant mansions in the city. It has been tenantless for over a year. No family will live in it; all attempts to rent it for a store have failed. Domestics won't live under its roof. The house has a neglected and dilapidated look, and "To Let" flames out on the front in glaring capitals. It is said that the owner will give the house rent free for one year to any courageous family that will live in it. In that house the mysterious murder of Nathans took place. New York believes that the ghost of the murdered man walks the hall and saloons at midnight. Money and jewels would be safe in that mansion.

—The citizens resident in Williamsburg, Mass., have suffered from the frightful annoyance of the Mill river overflowing its banks, and the danger is so great that they leave their homes nightly to the mercy of the flood. Last week the county commissioners examined the ground at the request of the people, and decided that the upper end of the dam was weak and insecure, and that the lower end was strong enough to stand any pressure. The owners of the mill refused to repair the upper end of the dam

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - JULY 3, 1874.

Announcements.

FOR ASSEMBLY,

JACOB S. KEIL,

of Washington township,

subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

FOR ASSEMBLY.

We are authorized to announce MR. NATHANIEL HORNE, of Ebensburg, as a candidate for the office of Member of Assembly from this district, composed of the new county of Cambria and Clearfield, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention, and will, like all good men, be bound by the decision.

FOR PROTHONOTARY.

MR. JOHN FENLON will be a candidate before the Democratic County Convention for the office of Prothonotary of Cambria county, subject to the decision of the party, and hopes to receive the support of his party friends.

A. J. CHRISTY.

FOR COMMISSIONER.

MR. JOHN SHARBAUGH announces himself a candidate for the office of Commissioner of Cambria county, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention, and pledges himself, if nominated and elected, to abide by the result of the primary election. He will be a candidate in the interest of the party, as long as the party may require his services, and not a day longer, and hopes to receive the support of his friends.

JOHN SHARBAUGH.

FOR HOUSE DIRECTOR.

We are authorized to announce WILLIAM McDERMITT, of Ebensburg, as a candidate for the office of House Director, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention, and pledges himself, if nominated and elected, to abide by the result of the primary election.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, and the Other Place.

"Hello Blazes."

Hip, hurrah for to-morrow.

The last issue of the *Herald* called yesterday "Dewitt's" 14th birthday. Have we read better? Dewitt is a lively youth of this county, rejoices in the name of Clinton, and is the son of a physician named Dr. Fisher.

—Bread Top, Huntingdon county, was visited by the rains as one of the severest storms of the season on Monday night, 16th ult.

—Mr. Hugus, of Johnstown, has been appointed, with like all good men, acceptable by the decision.

—A new depot is being opened on the Pennsylvania railroad, at Conemaugh farm, about one mile west of Johnstown.

—Mary Hite was found dead in his bed in Altoona on Tuesday morning last. Natural causes saith the coroner.

—Rev. Elder, son of Mr. Thomas Elder, of Johnstown, died very suddenly on Monday last of hemorrhage of the lungs.

—Samuel Burgoon was thrown from a horse and somewhat injured while attending a circus at Summitville on Saturday last.

—Mr. Cathy tried to choke Mr. Duffy at Conemaugh Station on the Pittsburgh road the other day, and succeeded the first time he tried it.

—Mr. Hite says that Beulah, Somerset county, is a "live village." Exceedingly unfortunate that it is not a live county also.

—Mr. Hite says again—Fourth of July celebration at Beulah on Monday next. Hope to be there.

—Mr. Hite says again—Fourth of July celebration at Beulah on Monday next. Hope to be there. Wife says she will go, and as a consequence of getting out a paper that week I want to see any thing that I can possibly help to see. Of course neither the wife nor I will get to see any thing, but we want to see any thing that we can possibly help to see. Hope to see our natural enemies, the Democratic editors in this county, and as a consequence getting out a paper that week I want to see any thing that I can possibly help to see. Of course neither the wife nor I will get to see any thing, but we want to see any thing that we can possibly help to see. Hope to see our natural enemies, the Democratic editors in this county, and as a consequence getting out a paper that week I want to see any thing that I can possibly help to see. Of course neither the wife nor I will get to see any thing, but we want to see any thing that we can possibly help to see. Hope to see our natural enemies, the Democratic editors in this county, and as a consequence getting out a paper that week I will not be able to see any thing, but will recover.

—Mr. James Farren will attempt to step into the shoes of Mr. Thomas Elder, and will be right-well pleased if he can step into the seat in less, than no time.

—Another "farce" is announced to be at Harlem's circus. Dan is the author of the above gem. Hope it is before he "farewells."

—A man fell on a miner at work in Bald Eagle mines, on Monday last. Death of course ensued.

—Seventeen jurors were discharged from the Cambria County Court on Saturday last, as a result of Pinkerton's proceeding into their method of selecting jurors.

—We suppose that our young friend "Doctor" Lemmon, of Carrolltown, is the best man that ever lived. It is the best man that ever lived, because he is the best man that ever lived. It is the best man that ever lived, because he is the best man that ever lived. It is the best man that ever lived, because he

Duddybanger Paints.

Mr. Duddybanger made some improvements on his place recently, and among them a two-story addition to his house, containing a nice, large summer-kitchen on the first floor, and on the second an airy sleeping apartment and a nice bath-room.

This arrangement gave both Mr. and Mrs. Duddybanger a great deal of satisfaction and increased the capacity of the house so much that Mrs. Duddybanger immediately invited a deaf elderly maiden sister, possessed of property, to visit them, which invitation the elderly maiden sister immediately accepted with the most beautiful alacrity.

This extension had been finished on the inside, but outwardly it yet needed a coat or two of paint, as hitherto nothing but a coat of priming had been given it. This extra painting Duddybanger resolved to do himself, as business was somewhat dull, and he felt the need of a little out-door exercise. He had surrounded the extension with a bank some three or four feet wide on the top and of such a height as to fill in the distance between the top of the foundation wall and the original lay of the land, which was a sidehill sloping from the house, thus rendering the banking rather high in places, and especially at the end overlooked by the bath-room window. Mr. Duddybanger borrowed a nice long ladder and he and Mrs. Duddybanger exhausted themselves and two mortal hours in raising it against the extension, with the top directly over the bath-room window and the foot resting on the top of the bank; and then to procure an easy inclination they drew the bottom out as near the edge of the bank as they dared.

Then he proceeded to get into a new pair of sewing-circle made overalls; so very small in the legs as to make him appear to anybody who didn't know him very well rather constrained and distant and formal, but so very, very ample elsewhere as to accommodate his every movement, and remotely suggest infinitude, or space, or something or other.

Then he got his materials together and poured and ladled and mixed and dabbled till he thought he had about the right thing in paint, and then taking the pot and brush he mounted the ladder just three minutes after the elderly maiden sister, stepping into the bath-room, drew the curtain without taking particular notice of the ladder, and began disrobing for a bath.

Mr. Duddybanger's eyes were so full of paint that he couldn't see much, and it was not strange that the closely drawn curtain of the bath-room window escaped his notice; likewise the elderly maiden sister was so very deaf that she knew nothing of the rather close proximity of her brother-in-law, to say nothing of the fact that she had but just got up and knew nothing of the day's programme, all of which tended to make the situation one of beautiful and blissful ignorance.

Then Mr. Duddybanger, after having mounted as high as possible, hung the paint pot on the top rung of the ladder and commenced to slop around with the brush and waste paint and grow work in the arms and change hands and whistle softly and wonder how much a good painter would cost him by the day and how long painters lived anyway, and if the smell of paint wasn't rather unhealthy after all and he hadn't better go down and add a little more oil or get a little of water or something; and it was just as he had concluded to descend that the ladder moved a little and a "Grumph! Grumph!" of swinish satisfaction attracted his attention.

Gazing down from the dizzy height he beheld a hog belonging to one of his neighbors esthetically scratching himself against the foot of the ladder, which by the powerful movements of the animal was being gradually worked into the uncertain soil at the edge of the bank. The situation was appalling and Duddybanger tried to grasp it and the ladder and the paint brush all at once, but failed. He let the situation and the brush go to thunder and clung to the top of that ladder with all the energy of despair.

Then Duddybanger commenced to say, "Hi, you there," and "Stop—won't you?" and "Say—you there, do you know what you're a doing?" and then he tried to reason with the animal and to show him the impropriety of the thing, but it did no good.

He dared not stir for fear of helping things too much, so he just held the ladder and his breath and shut his eyes and set his teeth and braced himself for the shock; and when a vigorous boost sent the foot of that ladder flying out into the air and brought the top end rasping down over those clapboards with a noise like young thunder, Duddybanger sent his fingernails into the wood and his thoughts into the skies and went sailing in through the sash of that bath-room window with the end of a ladder and other things and a pot of paint with a rush that would have done credit to a comet.

The ladder stopped at the window-sill, but Duddybanger and the paint pot kept right on. He looked around for something to stop against, too, but as he didn't see anything nearer than the bath-room floor, he thought that he might as well see the thing through anyhow and get rid of such a terrible suspense, so he just sailed on and brought up where he had intended to, on the floor, along with a lot of tin and paint, and glass, and wood splinters, and stars, and things, and it occurred to him that the party who moved out just as he came in possessed a great deal more judgment than clothes and was remarkably agile and decided for one so old. This interested him so that he sat there and thought over it and some other things until his wife came for her sister's clothes, and then he got up and went down stairs, and after asking his wife to apologize to her sister for him, he went out to the woodpile and delivered an oration.

For a week after this Duddybanger divided his spare time between watching for that hog and picking little pieces of glass out of his hands, and trying to make up with his sister-in-law; but as he didn't succeed much he cooled himself off and went to work and repaired his fences.

An old sardine of an editor says that "in looking over an old ledger we see a long array of names of former subscribers who are indebted to us." Some of them have moved away, and are lost to sight although to memory dear. Others are carrying the contribution boxes in our most respectable churches, and others again have died and are now angels in heaven, but they owe us just the same, with interest added."

NEW STORE BUILDING, 113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN.

All the New Goods of the Season!

ENGLISH BRUSSELS CARPETS:

Stair and Hall Brussels Carpet.

Three-Ply CARPET.

EXTRA SUPER CARPET.

VENETIAN and GIRTHING CARPET.

Ingrain Carpet, all wool.

COTTAGE CARPET FROM 25 CENTS UP.

Mattings and Door Rugs.

Floor Oil Cloths 4-4, 5-4, 6-4, and 8-4 wide; Stair Oil Cloths and Table Oil Cloths; Window Shades at prices to suit everybody.

PRINTS AT 6 CENTS.

SPRING AND SUMMER

MILLINERY GOODS!!

☞ The attention of the Ladies is invited to our Retail Millinery Department. Having engaged a first-class Milliner from the East and being constantly in receipt of the latest and handsomest styles, we are prepared to suit all tastes and meet all pecuniary circumstances.

NEW DRESS GOODS

OF FINEST QUALITIES.

Country merchants will find it to their INTEREST to call and examine our stock. We can fill their orders in Dry Goods, Notions and Millinery at the same prices they would have to pay in the east, and thus save freight and traveling expenses.

WHOLESALE ROOMS, SECOND AND THIRD FLOORS.

Geis, Foster & Quinn's,

Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton St., Johnstown.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES

—TO—

CASH BUYERS

—AT THE—

Ebensburg House-Furnishing STORE.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES TO CASH BUYERS on all goods in his line, consisting of

MOWING and REAPING MACHINES

AND OTHER FARMING IMPLEMENTS;

COOKING, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES

of the most popular designs and of all styles, prices and qualities;

TINWARE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION!

of my own manufacture;

HARDWARE, ALL KIND!

such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Table Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Pocket Knives, Table and Tea Spoons, Mout Cutters, Apple Parers, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Hammers, Axes, Hatchets, Boring Machines, Augurs, Chisels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Awls, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh-Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax, Bristles, Clothes Wash-ers and Wringers, Patent Churns and Patent Medicines generally, Grind-Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Cast Steel Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, Horse Shoes and Nails, Old Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps, &c., &c.;

Harness and Saddlery Ware

of all kind, in great variety;

WOOD and WILLOW WARE

beyond description;

CARBON OIL and OIL LAMPS,

Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.; Silver-Plated Ware, Glassware, &c.

Family Groceries,

such as Teas, Coffee, Sugars, Syrups Molasses, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Hominy, Fish, Crackers, Rice, Pearl Barley, &c.

Tobacco and Cigars.

Paint, Varnish, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Stove, Dusting, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed-Cords, Manilla Ropes, and many other articles, at the *lowest rates for cash.*

HOUSE SPOUTING

made, painted and put up as cheap as possible, for cash. ☞ A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware by wholesale.

GEORGE HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, July 25, 1873.-tf.

NEXT DOOR TO POST-OFFICE.

Cooking Stoves,
Heating Stoves.

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly-fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.

Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

Loretto Marble Works.

PRICES REDUCED!

MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, BUREAU and TABLE TOPS; also, Designs for Scotch Granite Monuments. We desire to invite the attention of the public to our beautiful Designs for Monuments and Tombstones, made of the very best Italian and American Marbles, and which will be furnished at as low rates as similar work can be obtained in Philadelphia or elsewhere. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed, and work shipped to any point at our risk. All orders from a distance will be promptly attended to. Remember that our designs and our work will compare favorably with any in the State. WILKINSON & KELLY.

Loretto, March 13, 1874.-tf.

Parke's Marble Works,

139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and execution of work.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try us.

Oct. 24.-tf. JOHN PARKE.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!

131 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, AND TABLES, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly executed. [Johnstown, Nov. 11, '71.-tf.]

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law,* Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [aug.27, '73.]

CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.

FRANK & QUINN.

New Embroideries

—AND—

WHITE GOODS!

NEW GLOVES AND HOSIERY.

Latest Styles Ladies' and Children's

Hats and Bonnets

TRIMMED AND UNTRIMMED.

Ribbons and Flowers,

A most complete variety, just opened.

SUN UMBRELLAS and PARASOLS.

of all sizes, styles and qualities, at unusually low prices. A full stock of

KID GLOVES,

all colors and sizes, as low as 75 cts. per pair.

Half Hand Gloves!

FOR GARDEN WEAR.

NEW WHITE GOODS.

NAINSOOK AND JACONET MUSLIN,
SWISS AND ORGANDIE MUSLINS,
WHITE AND COLORED P. K 'S,
Lawns, Hamburg Edgings, Towels, &c.
PERCALES, for Summer Suits, very cheap.

The Celebrated "RIVERSIDE" HAT

IN WHITE AND BLACK STRAW.

Mourning Bonnets, Hats and Veils

ALWAYS IN STOCK, AT

Geis, Foster & Quinn's,

Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton St., Johnstown.

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.

FRANK W. HAY

Manufacturer,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

—OF—

TIN, COPPER,

—AND—

Sheet-Iron WARES,

AND DEALER IN

HEATING PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

Sheet Metals,

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

G. W. YEAGER & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Manufacturers of

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE,

AND DEALERS IN

Heating, Parlor and Cooking Stoves,

No. 1402 Eleventh Avenue,

Altoona, Pa.

ROOFING and SPOUTING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material.

Orders respectfully solicited and promptly attended to, and polite attention accorded to all, whether they purchase or not.

Altoona, Sept. 5, 1873.-tf.

MILLINERY & DRESS MAKING.

—The attention of the Ladies of Ebensburg and vicinity is directed to the fact that MRS. R. E. JONES has just received an invoice of new and fashionable Millinery Goods, at her rooms in the East Ward, Ebensburg. Wedding Bonnets, Hats, etc., a specialty. Dressmaking promptly and neatly done. The patronage of the ladies is respectfully solicited. [6-1,'74.]

COAL! COAL!!—The subscriber is prepared to furnish, in large or small quantities, all qualities of ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS COAL, at lowest market rates. Coal delivered promptly and free of charge for hauling at any point in Ebensburg or vicinity. Orders left at the ZAHM STORE will receive early attention. DANIEL H. ZAHM.

Ebensburg, Sept. 1, 1873.-tf.

FIRST NATIONAL SADDLE AND HARNESS SHOP OF CAMBRIA COUNTY.

High street, (opposite Union School House,) West Ward, Ebensburg.—M. M. O'NEILL & CO., Proprietors. *Saddles* and *Harness* made and repaired and all other work in my line executed in the best manner, on the shortest notice, and at the most reasonable rates. [1-12.-tf.]

LLOYD & CO., BANKERS,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made at all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted.

WM. M. LLOYD & CO.,

BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.

Gold for sale. Collections made. Monies received on deposit, payable on demand without interest, or on time with interest at fair rates.

SCIENTIFIC.

A NEW PAINT.—A new economical paint with the oxi-chloride of zinc has just been discovered. It may be made in two ways. The first is by taking chloride of zinc, prepared by the ordinary process, and free of acid, concentrating the solution, so that when cold it marks fifty-eight degrees Beaume. Then prepare a solution containing 4 1-2 pounds of carbonate of soda for every 3 gallons, and mix the two solutions in the proportion of 9 pints of the first for 3 gallons of the second. This liquid is mixed with the white of zinc to form a paint of ordinary consistence, which is to be applied immediately. One equivalent of chloride of zinc for one equivalent of oxyd is found, by analysis, to be in the above proportion. The second method of making this paint is by using the sulphate of zinc. In this case, it must be a solution marking 40 degrees Beaume, adding, for every gallon, 1 ounce of borate of soda. These solutions may be kept for quite a length of time, but the white of zinc must be added only when the paint is to be used, and then a quantity only sufficient to last one hour is to be prepared. The white which it gives is very fine; it colors as well as oil painting; it is very adhesive and solid; its price is half that of the oxyd of zinc; it is inodorous and may be used on wood, iron, or cloth. It does not, however, mix with coloring matters, and must be applied only as white paint.

THE "Fires of St. Elmo" are quite distinct in character from globular lightning. They have not in a single instance, so far as we know, caused any injury whatever, and, in fact, they are hailed by seamen with joy, as tokens that the dangers of a tempest are certainly past. The singular notion prevails that St. Elmo's fires are tangible objects, and Arago quotes an amusing account from the "Memoires de Forbin," in which this strange view is presented in all its *naive* simplicity. It was in 1606, and the ship approaching the Belearic Isles, when "during the night," says Forbin, "the weather became suddenly dark, accompanied with dreadful thunder and lightning. Fearing the violence of an impending tempestuous wind, I had all the sails furled. We saw about the ship more than thirty fires of St. Elmo. One, in particular, at the mainmast head, was more than a foot and a half high. *I sent a sailor to fetch it down.* When the man was aloft, he called out that the flame made a noise like gunpowder fired after it had been wetted. I bade him take off the vane and come down; but he had hardly detached it from its place when the flame left it and placed itself on the end of the mast, from whence it could not be got off. It staid there for some time, until it had gradually burnt out."

The celebrated anatomist, Professor Hyrtl, of Vienna University, recently opened one of his lectures to his class with the singular question, "Which is the most beautiful foot, considered from the anatomical standpoint?" and then said: "It is remarkable that there can be so many divergent opinions on this subject. While the sons of men look upon a small, slender and graceful foot (if a lady's foot), as an ideal one, the anatomist utterly rejects it as beautiful; and only the large, long and broad foot is the ideal one in his eyes. Even the greatest classical writers of antiquity—Horace, Catullus and others—who had great appreciation of feminine beauty, never mentioned in the descriptions of their beloved, their small feet; the Hindoos, especially, have such small feet and hands that they may be envied by many European countesses. The native troops of the English army in India possess in England their own armory, whose peculiar kinds of weapons are constructed for them. The sword-hilts made for them are much too small for us to grasp with ease. The greatest beauties of Europe—the Italians—have really long and broad feet."

CURIOUS PROPERTY OF TARTARIC ACID.—M. Pasteur, in the course of his investigations, has noticed a curious splitting of racemic acid into two tartaric acids, identical as to their composition, but one of which rotates the plane of polarization to the right, and the other to the left. M. Bertholdy has recently made some interesting researches into this subject, with regard to the quantity of heat evolved. He finds that the right acid dissolved in water absorbs 3·275, and the left acid, 3·270 calorific units. Racemic acid, on the other hand, absorbs 5·420 units. The combination of this same acid with two equivalents of water disengages 6·900 units. It results that the solution of this hydrate in water represents a movement of heat equal to the difference of the two preceding numbers, or 1·480 units. Now it is curious to note that this last exactly coincides with the number recently found by M. Desains as representing the heat of melting ice, and hence the odd result may be stated; that if solid tartaric acid were united with solid water, or ice, there would be no disengagement of heat.

OIL-PAINTS.—Mr. J. Argall, mining engineer, of Adderbury, proposes to give body and opacity to paint by using as a basis the natural mineral carbonate of baryta and zinc, or native zinc ore, to which carbonate of baryta is afterward added. The zinc ore or the baryta and zinc mineral is subjected to a roasting process. The required color or shade of color is given to the paint by the addition of calcined ore of lead, tin, zinc, copper, iron, or manganese, to the compound or mixture. By the use of baryta a peculiar glossy surface is given to the paint, and the baryta also effects such rapid drying of the paint that the use of ordinary dryers is rendered unnecessary.

MEASURING LIGHTNING.—The length of a flash of lightning is generally greatly underestimated. The longest known was measured by M. F. Petit, at Toulouse. This flash was ten and a half miles long. Arago once measured a series which averaged from seven to eight miles in length. The long interval ever remarked between a flash and a report was seventy-two seconds, which would correspond with a district of fourteen miles. Direct researches have shown that a storm is seldom heard at a greater distance than from seven to ten miles, while the average are barely heard over four or five miles off. This fact is more curious as a cannon may be heard double or treble that distance, and in special cases much further.

Well Made Clothing, For Men of ALL Sizes. For the Big Boys. For LITTLE Boys.

OAK HALL, AT THE Cor. of 6th & Market Sts.

NOW ON HAND

THE

HAND-SOMEST STOCK

OF

SPRING CLOTHING

WE EVER HAD.

For Cash paid IN HAND we will sell below the Market rate, and Guarantee every article or return money.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,

PHILADELPHIA.

HAND-Y to the Ferries and the Principal Hotels and R. R. Depots.

G. C. K. ZAHM,

—DEALER IN—

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS, GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,

AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES GENERALLY KEPT IN A COUNTRY STORE.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE

TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.

Store on South Side of Main Street,

Ebensburg, Pa.

THE HOLIDAYS ARE OVER!

AS WE ALL KNOW, BUT THE

PRICES

At E. J. MILLS'

CHEAP CASH STORE,

Are not over, but rather under, those of any other dealer in

Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Hats and Caps,

Boots, Shoes, Notions,

GROCERIES, FLOUR, FEED, GRAIN, &C.,

In this "Neck o' Timber."

☞ A complete and elegant assortments of new goods now in store will positively be sold at the closest margin. Country produce at the highest market prices taken in exchange for goods. Full satisfaction guaranteed to all buyers. Store on High street, near Centre street.

E. J. MILLS.

Ebensburg, Jan. 16, 1874.-tf.

EBENSBURG

BOOK, DRUG and VARIETY STORE

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.

Cigars and Tobaccos,

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink; Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,

July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS.

JOHN D. THOMAS,

Boot and Shoe Maker

THE undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he continues to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calf-skin boots to the coarsest brogans, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors, I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.

A CARD.

EBENSBURG WOOLEN FACTORY

AS interested parties have been reporting in the northern part of this county that our rates for manufacturing Woolen Goods, &c., are much higher than they really are we deem it necessary for our own protection and for the information of the public to publish the following

LIST OF PRICES.

Blankets	$3.50 per pair.
Flannels	30 and 35 cts. per yard.
Cassimeres	50 cts. per yard.
Satinetts	50 cts. per yard.
Carding and Spinning	20 cts. per lb.
Carding	7 " " "

T. M. JONES & SONS,

July 18, 1873.-tf. Ebensburg Woolen Factory.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Office on High street, nearly opposite Blair's Hotel. Residence in Town Hall, Julian street, where night calls should be made. [4-4.-tf.]

W. D. M'CLELLAND.....JOHN HANNAN

M'CLELLAND & CO.,

Manufacturers of and Dealers in

Fancy and Plain

FURNITURE!

AND CHAIRS.

We keep constantly on hand in great variety a full line of elegant

PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,

IN STYLES AND AT PRICES TO SUIT ALL CUSTOMERS.

Having the most skillful workmen in the city, we are prepared to fill all orders for

OFFICE AND HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE!

IN PIECES OR SUITS,

At PRICES Below

Either Eastern or Western Manufacturers.

Wareroom, No. 81 FRANKLIN Street,

NEARLY OPPOSITE POST-OFFICE,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.

☞ All Furniture sent for and delivered in the city free of charge. [3-13,'74.-tf.]

Wood, Morrell & Co.,

WASHINGTON STREET,

Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS

MILLINERY GOODS,

HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,

PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,

Together with all manner of Western Produce such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT CARBON OIL, &c., &c.

☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM.

WM. P. PATTON,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

—ALL KINDS OF—

CABINET FURNITURE

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Bureaus,	Cane Chairs,
Bedsteads,	Wood Seat Chairs,
Washstands,	Kitchen Furniture,
Sideboards,	Bed Lounges,
Chamber Sets,	Mattresses,
Parlor Sets,	Tete-a-Tetes,
Wardrobes,	Extension Tables,
Book Cases,	Dining Tables,
Lounges,	Cupboards.

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE

made to order in excellent style and at low prices. Cabinet and hairmakers' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge. WM. P. PATTON.

Johnstown, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

Andrew Moses,

DRAPER & TAILOR,

CLINTON STREET,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law,* Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up-stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

Wonderful Performance.

Mozart's first experience of a large organ was in the monastery of a little town on the banks of the Danube. He was then only six years old, and in company with his father had left his home in Salzburg and started upon a long course of travel. All day long they had been sailing down that majestic river, past crumbling ruins, frowning castles, cloisters hidden away among the crags, towering cliffs, quiet villages nestled in sunny valleys, and here and there a deep gorge that opened back from the gliding river, its hollow distance filled with fathomless shadow, and its profound and stillness stirring the boy's heart with some dim and vast cathedral. The company of monks with whom they had been sailing that day were at supper in the refectory of the cloister, when Father Mozart led little Wolfgang into the chapel to see the organ. And now as the boy gazed with wondering awe upon the great instrument, looming up in the shadows of the great, empty church, his face lit up with serene satisfaction, and every motion and attitude of the figure expressed a wonderful evenness. What he must even now be slumbering in those organ pipes? Tones, which, if once awakened, could give utterance to all that rich, full beauty which the day's scenes had suggested to him—life and death, present and past, peaceful river and the deserted cloister, sunshine unfailing and the undying love at its side. "Father," said the boy, "please to me those pedals at the organ there, and let me play."

Well pleased, the father complied. Then Wolfgang pushed aside the stool, and while Father Mozart had filled the great lofty space the elfin organist stood upon the pedals and trod them as though he had never used his feet to have their management explained. Then the deep tones woke the sombre stillness of the old church! The organ seemed some strange, uncouth creature, roaring at very joy and the caresses of the marvellous child.

The monks, eating their supper in the refectory, heard the tones and dropped their knife and fork in astonishment. The organist of the brotherhood was amongst them, who had never had he played with such power and freedom. They listened; some grew pale, others crossed themselves; till the cowl was pushed up, summoned all his energies, and hurried into the chapel. The others followed, and when they looked up into the organ loft in surprise there was no form of any organist to be seen, though the deep tones still roused them to ecstasy in new harmonies, and made the old church thrill with their power. "It is the Holy Ghost himself," cried the first one of the monks, drawing closer to one of his companions and giving a scared look over his shoulder into the darkness of the aisle. "It was an angel," said another. But when the chief of the monks, the number mounted the stairs to the organ loft, there he stood petrified with amazement. There stood the tiny figure, treading fearlessly on the pedals, and at the same time dashing his little hands full of those wonderful chords. Sometimes they were violets, and lingered in the air like the solemn gloom behind him. Then they were nothing, saw nothing besides, listened only to the sounds he evoked liked stars, and his whole face was illuminated with impassioned joy. Louder and louder rose the harmonies, streaming like the sun upon a sunny shore, on which they broke, and then a whispering ripple of tones, which lingered a moment in the air, like the murmur of a wind harp, and all was still.

Origin of Printing.

Like all grand discoveries, the art of printing was exceedingly simple. In the year 1420, a certain old gentleman named Lawrence Coster lived in Haarlem. He was fond of taking solitary walks in the woods, and one day fell idly to work with his penknife on a smooth piece of birch bark, and cut several letters so nearly that after he got home he stamped them on paper. The impression was so good that he set to thinking of what might be done with letters cut in wood. He blacked the letters with ink he made black stamps upon paper, and by dint of much thinking and much working, he came, in time, to the printing of whole broad-sides of letters—which was really printing. The Dutch claim, however, that this grand discovery did not originate with very little good, as a dishonest workman named John Fast, who had wit enough to understand the importance of such a discovery, ran away with his master, taking with him a great many of the wooden blocks which it had required much ingenuity and patience to cut, and unlawfully appropriate the benefits of the grand discovery. It is stated that this dishonest, runaway apprentice was John Fast or Faust, or Gutenberg; but the Germans claim that the honor belongs to there is no proof of this. "It is time, however," says a contributor to one of our first-class journals, "that there should be some reference (Custos, of the cathedral) to himself with stamping letters and printing. His statue is on the market place at Haarlem, and his rough-looking blocks, some of them, now in the museum at Haarlem. They are dingy, and stained with bad ink, and seem to have been cut from large engraved blocks, and not from movable types. They are without doubt genuine, but antiquarians assign them to a period somewhat earlier than any hold of the claims of Gutenberg, who are considered the real discoverers of printing. As a matter of fact, there is room for future ages to reap the full benefit of the art of one patient, unappreciated man.

Paper Boxes.

An Albany genius has patented an invention for making seamless paper boxes from the pulp. They are made in a mould, and may be used for a much greater variety of purposes than when put together in the old way. We have paper dress-boxes, why not paper dry-goods boxes? They are cheaper and handsomer. And the ingenious reminder that the Chinese and Japanese are capable of giving our people a great deal of useful instruction in the manufacture of paper of a suitable consistency for many household purposes of utility as well as ornamentation, for which we are at present using wood and metal. Its extensive use for the manufacture of clothing in the damp and wet climate will never obtain. We have a dry, warm Southern States there is no reason why it should not in some measure supercede cotton and linen.